



### The Best Wheat in the World makes the Best Flour in the World

But the most careful milling is quite as important as the best wheat.

Not a trace of fibre, not a speck of skin or germ is present in Rainbow Flour. Only the choicest part of the wheat berry is utilized.

It makes the fluffiest, whitest bread imaginable.

## RAINBOW FLOUR

MAKES GOOD BREAD



At your grocer's. In 7-lb., 14-lb., 24-lb., 46-lb. and 98-lb. bags and in barrels.



Canadian Cereal and Flour Mills Limited, Toronto, Canada  
Makers of Tilson's Oats—Rainbow Flour—Star Flour

## One in a Thousand, BUT TRUE TO THE LAST

CHAPTER III.

LORD LASSELLES.

"No, dear, I could hardly be accused of that," she says, frostily.  
"No, I don't think you could," is his reply.  
It is already getting late, so we go upstairs to prepare for dinner. Theo comes into our room, ostensibly to see if there is anything we want.  
"Theo," I say, sharply, "are you going to marry that man?"  
"Certainly. Have you any objection?"  
"Do you care for him?"  
"I don't dislike him."  
"Theo, you are telling a story!" I cry hotly. "I saw him touch your hand, and you drew it away as if he had been a leper."  
A pained look crosses her face, but she does not answer me; she only

stands quite still, waiting for me to speak.  
"You absolutely hate him!" I cry, vehemently; "and you know you do! Is it possible you are going to sell yourself for the sake of a title and a little money?"  
Theo shakes her head.  
"For neither of these reasons."  
"Then it is out of pique," I continue.  
She shivers violently, and the same stricken look I had seen in the writing room at Eastwood Station is in her eyes. I wish I had left it unsaid.  
"I think you might have spared me that," she says, with an effort. "If I can forget it, you need not remind me of it. I don't think it is kind of you, Audrey."  
In an instant my arms are round her neck; if I am hard-spoken, it is out of my intense affection for her, and I tell her so.  
"Very well, dear; but we will not speak of this again. If Lord Lasselles satisfies me, no one else need mind his personal peculiarities."  
Then she goes away, and I fling myself down upon the bed, and sob passionately. I am more convinced than ever, in spite of what Theo says, that she is miserable at the idea of her marriage.  
"It's of no use trying to move

Theo," says Loys, from beneath a mass of hair; "because when we were little bits of things, she always had her own way with everyone."  
"Yes," I reply, "even about cutting the doll's nose off."  
"Well, then, after all, we might as well be civil, because, if she means to marry this man, she will, and it won't be pleasant afterward if we have been disagreeable about it."  
All this is perfectly true; but I cannot help breathing a sigh to the memory of the time when we had seen Theo in love, and how different she was then.  
"Ah, that's all very well," says Loys, slyly; "but, you know, we never saw that Arthur St. Clair, either of us. And very likely, after all, he wasn't good-looking at all. I never could get anything out of Theo about him, except that he was big. That seemed to be the chief attraction; and, between you and me—dropping her voice and looking cautiously around—"I don't half believe he ever meant anything. I think Theo was excited, and fancied what he said in joke was real earnest. And, besides, just suppose she had married him—she might have turned out to be a pawnbroker; that would have been a nice thing, now, wouldn't it? I'm sure Arthur St. Clair is too fine a name for everyday life."  
"Yes, perhaps it is," I admit.  
"Well, now, this man—be certainly isn't much to look at, but he is a viscount, and is very rich, and he must be very fond of Theo, or he wouldn't marry her."  
"No, of course not; but, then, if Theo doesn't even like him—and I'm sure she doesn't—"  
"Oh, nonsense! Theo has grown older; and, besides, she has had enough of romantic impulses to last her lifetime. I should think it would never do for a viscountess to suddenly stretch out her arms and announce: 'Oh, he is splendid—he is splendid!' as she did about Arthur St. Clair."  
"Ah, but she felt it so—why shouldn't she say it?" I ask, for I cling desperately to my own ideas of love, though I no longer see the advisability of anything underhand.  
"Well," says Loys, as the bell for dinner rings, "you take my advice and hold your tongue about it altogether. Putting one's finger into other people's pies, never did any good in this world, and it never will."  
I am afraid Loys is about right; but, I must say, I cannot see the force of her argument about the viscountess. Why, because a girl has married, or is going to marry, a

nobleman, she should at once become inanimate and completely without impulse or feeling. I cannot tell, I make another vow, as we descend the stairs, not to marry a nobleman myself, if that is to be the necessary consequence of such a step; but there is no need to alarm myself, for most probably I shall never have the chance.  
At dinner Lord Lasselles sits opposite to me, and I believe less than ever in Loys's theory. Certainly he does not do much toward keeping up the dignity of his rank. If I did not know him to be what he is, I should set him down as a third-rate lawyer, or something of that sort. Can that be the cause of Theo's stately dignity—because she feels the necessity of giving his share, as well as her own, toward the family manners? That is the most probable conclusion of all that I am able to come to.  
When we three are alone in the drawing room afterward, Loys asks Theo when the wedding is to take place.  
"On the first," says Theo.  
"In ten days!" I ejaculate. "It's impossible, Theo!"  
"Not at all," she answers, with a smile. "You forget I have known Lord Lasselles three months."  
"Where did you meet him?" says Loys.  
"In Brussels. He went with us wherever we went afterward and he came home with us."  
"And he is very fond of you?" says Loys, just as she had asked about Arthur St. Clair.  
"Oh, yes, very!" answers Theo gently.

"And how many bridesmaids are you going to have?"  
"Eight—you two, of course, and I wrote to ask Helen and Gertrude Vincent. Then Edith and Rose Lasselles will make six, and two of the Rest girls have promised." The Luttrells of Rest, whose father is the head of the family.  
"And what are we to wear?"  
"Well, I thought that Lasselles' sisters ought to decide, and they have chosen pale blue. It is rather strange—all my bridesmaids are fair."  
"Have you seen his sisters?" I ask, after a long silence.  
"Yes; we stayed a few hours in town, and they came to the hotel to see me."  
"And what are they like?"  
"Fair, and rather nice-looking. Lady Lasselles is very nice. I liked her extremely."  
I do not ask any more questions, for it is on the tip of my tongue to inquire if they at all resemble their brother. I check the query, which would probably give offense, just as it is coming out, and saunter outside into the garden.  
After all, there is no reason for me to be so very bitter about Lord Lasselles' appearance; it is Theo who wishes to marry him, not I. Beauty is but skin deep, and who looks for or cares about anything of that sort in a nobleman? With his wife it is different; everyone expects it.  
Presently I smell the scent of a cigar, and Lord Lasselles comes through the trees toward me.  
"Well, Miss Audrey," he says, as he gains my side, "and where are you off to at this time of night?"  
"Oh, nowhere in particular!" I say, not very pleasantly.  
"Better come to the stables with me," he suggests.  
"I don't care about it, thank you," I say, civilly.  
"Don't care about horses, eh?" with great good humour. I believe he is good-tempered; well, that is something. "Ah, great mistake, that! Only things worth caring for in the world!"  
"Better than women?" I say, maliciously.  
"Oh, pooh—nonsense! One doesn't care about women in general—at least, I don't. Don't you see, child, one admires all the fine horses one sees."  
"Does a woman never care but for one man in her life?" I say, breathlessly.  
"Of course, my child. Some people marry twice, but they don't put both of them on the same pedestal."  
"Then what about the good woman who had two husbands, who, when the second one asked which of them she would sit beside in the next world, answered, 'Why, honey, I'd just sit between you?'"

## Are You MARRIED?

If not, this might interest you.  
**THE WEDDING RING.**  
Even the plain gold circlet of the wedding ring varies in style. You may have a plump, narrow ring, or one quite wide and thinner in proportion. Select the style you fancy, and we can give you any size and any weight you wish.  
In 10k, 14k, 18k and 22k gold—and all sold by weight.  
Having installed the latest machinery for making Wedding Rings, I can supply you in very short notice.  
**D. A. McRAE,**  
Jeweller, 295 Water Street.  
may 19, 11



**MOTHER** should be Photographed, but mother thinks only of her children when she thinks of Photographs.  
Perhaps she'll need persuading—perhaps will call it vanity, but her picture will prove she is still a beauty—will be in greater demand than those quaint pictures of younger days.  
Make an appointment for her.  
**THE Tooton Studio,**  
310-406 Water Street.

## Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.  
9627.—A NEW AND POPULAR DESIGN.



Ladies' Apron.  
White percale with black dots is here shown. The model is cut with ample short sleeves in raglan style, and with round neck edge. It will afford full protection to the dress worn beneath and will prove a practical and easy to make model. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

9628.—A GOOD AND POPULAR STYLE FOR THE BOY.



Norfolk Suit with or without Yoke Facing, and with Knickerbockers.  
This desirable model was developed in white linen. It is equally suitable for corduroy, serge, galatea, or flannel. The blouse is cut in Norfolk style and may be finished with or without the yoke facing. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/4 yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Box 604. Phone 538.  
**30 cents**  
BUYS IT.  
**Spare Moments**

(for quarter ending May.)  
The biggest and best bundle of reading matter published. Just the thing to take with you for your holiday. 456 pages containing—  
Short Complete Stories.  
Fine Serials.  
Chatty Moments.  
Chats in Gardening.  
Poems for Recitation.  
Prize Stories.  
People of Moment.  
Funny Stories.  
Interesting Articles.  
Letters from Readers, Funny Cuts and many Illustrations.  
84c. post paid.

**GARRET BYRNE,**  
Bookseller & Stationer.

## THE 6 BEST WHISKIES That Ever Left Scotland.

**Premier, 'Gaelic' Old Smuggler, White Seal, Johnnie Walker, White & Mackay's Special, and Stuart Royal.**

These Whiskies we sell at **\$1.20 per bottle, \$13.00 per case.**  
Also, several Cheaper Brands.  
Goods shipped on the same day as order is received.  
**P. J. SHEA,**  
314 Water St. Phone 342.

An Intelligent Person may earn \$100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate 1711a, Lockport, N.Y. 4616, 11

## Just Arrived!

**OATS, Hominy Feed BRAN,**  
—AND—  
**P. E. I. POTATOES**  
Selling at very Lowest Prices  
—AT—  
**SHEA'S**  
GROCERY and FEED STORE,  
Cor. George's and Prince's Streets.  
Phone 342A.

## The Latest Book Sensation!

"How I Became a Governor," by Sir Ralph Williams, ex-Governor of Newfoundland.  
Everyone interested in Colonial affairs should have a copy of this most sensational biography. See the criticisms and extracts from it in recent issues of the Herald, Daily News and Telegram. Published price, \$4.50. Our Special price, \$3.75. Book your orders for our first supply to arrive ex a.s. Digby on the 20th inst.

**GARLAND'S Bookstores,**  
177 and 253 Water St.  
(The store to get a book on every conceivable subject.)

## Fresh Poultry, Fresh Fruit, New Vegetables.

**ELLIS & CO., LIMITED.**  
203 Water Street.  
Grocers and Wine Merchants.

Fresh New York Turkeys.  
Fresh New York Chicken.  
Fresh New York Ducks.  
Fresh N. Y. Corned Beef.  
**FRESH IRISH SAUSAGES.**  
New Potatoes.  
New Cabbage.  
New Carrots.  
New Celery.  
New String Beans.  
New Asparagus.  
**FRESH CAULIFLOWER.**  
Ripe Tomatoes.  
Fresh Cucumbers.  
Grape Fruit.  
Navel Oranges.  
Messina Lemons.  
**RED & BLACK CHERRIES.**  
Pineapples.  
Dessert Apples.  
Ripe Bananas.  
Fresh Rhubarb.  
New Lettuce.  
**WATER MELONS.**  
**SUMMER BEVERAGES.**  
"Symon's" Devonshire Cider.  
"Schweppes" Minerals.  
"Perrier" Water.  
"Fitchy" Water.  
Rose's Lime Juice.  
Rose's L. J. Cordial.  
Montserrat L. Fruit Juice.  
Montserrat Limeita.  
Lemon Squash.  
Tennent's Lager.  
Schlitz Lager.  
Budweiser Lager.  
Pabst Lager.  
Remember our Telephones,  
**Nos 482 & 876.**

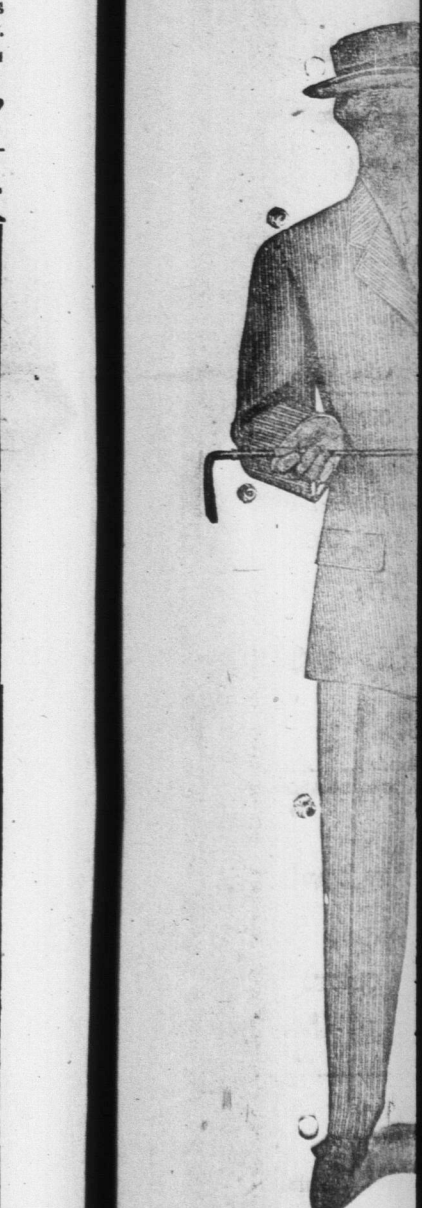
## EUROPEAN AGENCY.

WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash rates for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including: Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.  
Commission 2 1/2 per ct. to 5 per ct. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.  
(Established 1814.)  
**WILLIAM WILSON & SONS,**  
Cable Address "ANNUAIRE LONDON"  
15 Abchurch Lane, London E. C.

## Ladies



Always go to  
**R. H. TRAP**  
**SHOES**  
**GEORGE**



STILL  
Just opened at  
**Cost**  
Neatly trimmed

**WILSON**  
**SEVEN**  
**MUSIC**  
**CHESL**

## "BEAVER" FLOUR

is both a Bread Flour and a Pastry Flour



The perfect flour is the one that combines the good qualities of Ontario and Western wheat. This is exactly what "Beaver" Flour does. It is a blend of best Ontario fall wheat with a little Western wheat to add strength. "Beaver" Flour is equally good for Bread and Pastry—it has the real home made flour that western flours lack. Ask your grocer.  
DEALERS—Write for prices on Food, Canned Goods and Cereals.  
**THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED,** CHATHAM, Ont.  
**R. G. ASH & CO.,** St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices